KITCHEN SINK COMIX

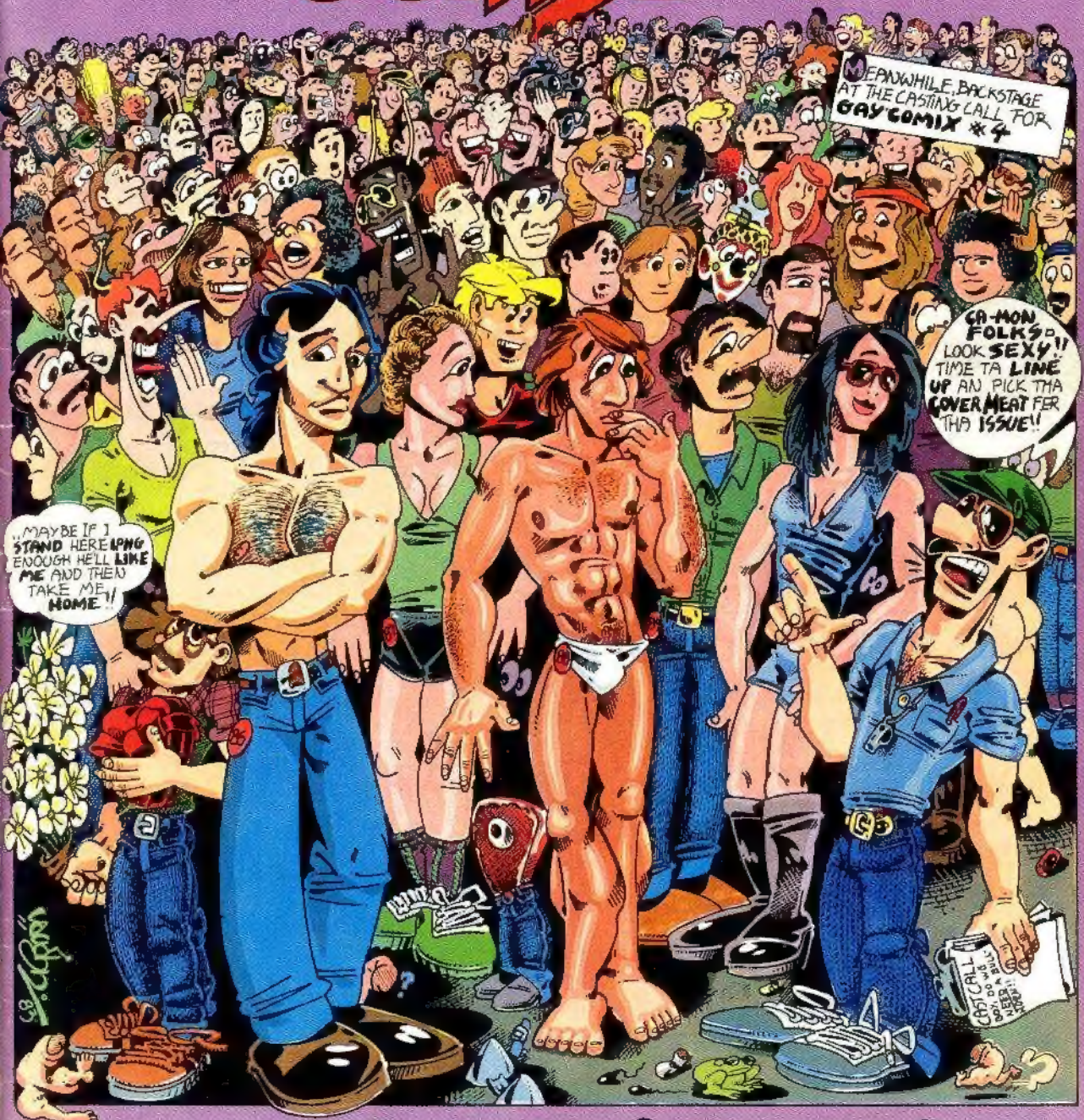
ADULTS ONLY

$2

44 pages

GAY Comix no. 4

"bird", and urbanovic on emergency de-dyking


MEANWHILE, BACKSTAGE AT THE CASTING CALL FOR GAY COMIX #4
..MAYBE IF I STAND HERE LONG ENOUGH HE'LL LIKE ME AND THEN TAKE ME HOME!!
C'MON FOLKS!! LOOK SEXY!! TIME TA LINE UP AN PICK THA COVER MEAT FER THA ISSUE!!
CASTING CALL

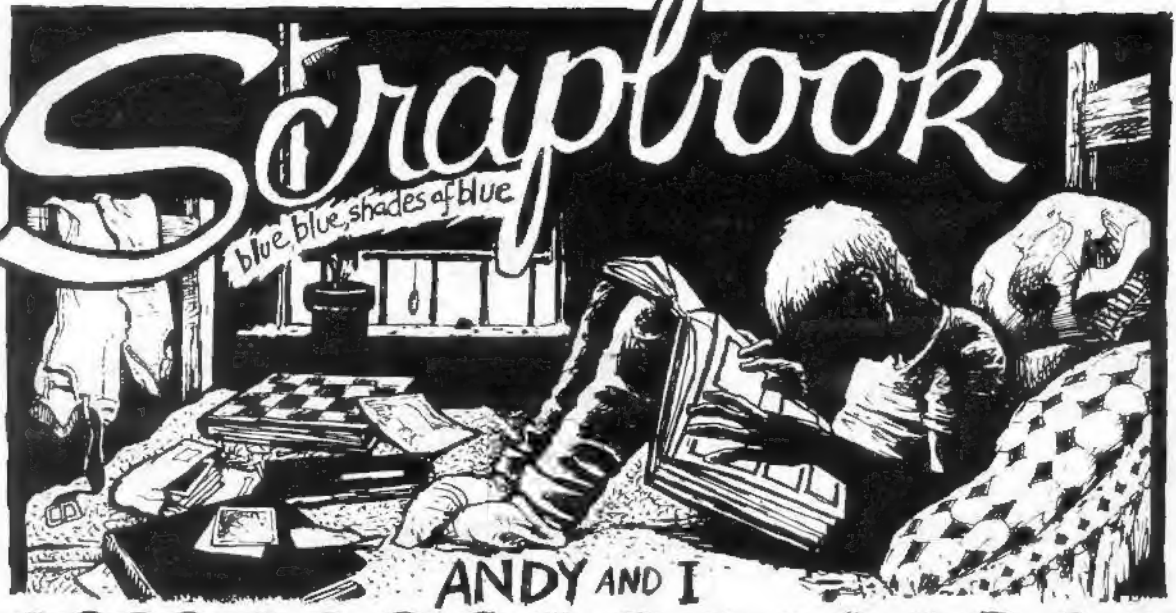
Lesbians and Gay Men Put It On Paper!

Poppers
by Jerry Mills
HEY, BILLY! LOOK WHAT I FOUND AT THE SWAP MEET TODAY! AN OLD KATY KEENE COMIC BOOK!
WHO'S KATY KEENE?
I USED TO READ THESE AS A KID IN THE 50's! KATY WAS A MOVIE STAR WHO WAS DRAWN IN THESE CRAZY FASHIONS THAT THE READERS SENT IN! SEE?
ISN'T IT TOO MUCH?
YEAH! REAL CAMP!
WELL, IF WE'RE GOING OUT, I BETTER GO GET READY!
OKAY!
SHOULD WE GO TO THAT NEW LEATHER BAR —"THE MORGUE"?
BILLY'S LEATHER GEAR by VAUGHN, SEATTLE, WASH.
NO WAY! THAT PLACE IS TOO SADISTIC! THE LAST GUY I TRICKED WITH FROM THERE TIED ME UP AND READ ME HIS NOVEL-IN-PROGRESS!
WELL, THEY'RE HAVING UNIFORM NIGHT AT "THE ARMPIT"!
SAILOR SUIT by TIM DILARLO SAN DIEGO, CA.
PHOOEY! A BUNCH OF GUYS IN MACHO COSTUMES! NO THANKS!!
HOW ABOUT THAT WESTERN PLACE — "THE BAR NOTHING"?
PUH-LEASE!
COWBOY DUDS by WAYNE LEE HICKLEY TYLER, TX.
NEW WAVE AT CAFE CYANIDE?
UGH! A BUNCH OF OBNOXIOUS ARTSY-FARTSIES!
NEW WAVE CLOTHES, POSE, ETC. by MICHAEL CEGUR HAMMOND, IND.
I JUST CAN'T DECIDE WHERE TO GO ANYMORE! EVERYTHING'S SO BORING!
WELL, WE TOOK SO LONG DECIDING THAT I HAVE TO GO SHOWER AGAIN!
HEY, BILLY! OUR PROBLEM'S SOLVED! WE JUST GOT A CALL FROM JUSTIN! HE'S HAVING A PARTY!
REALLY? WHAT KIND?
A COME-AS-YOU-ARE PARTY!
END
BILLY'S PARTY OUTFIT BY MOTHER NATURE, NO ADDRESS

GAY COMIX No. 4. Published by Kitchen Sink Comic, Inc., Number 2 Swamp Road, Princeton, WI 54968. We are seeking regional distributors: write us or call (414) 295-3972 for information. Discount rates for **Gay Comix** are available to bookstores or activist organizations engaged in fundraising. Contents © Copyright 1983 by respective contributing artists unless otherwise indicated. All rights reserved. Howard Cruse, editor. Denis Kitchen, publisher. Thanks to Julie Brumlik and **Scarlett Letters** of New York for typesetting aid. First printing November 1983. 5 4 3 2 1.

Scraplook

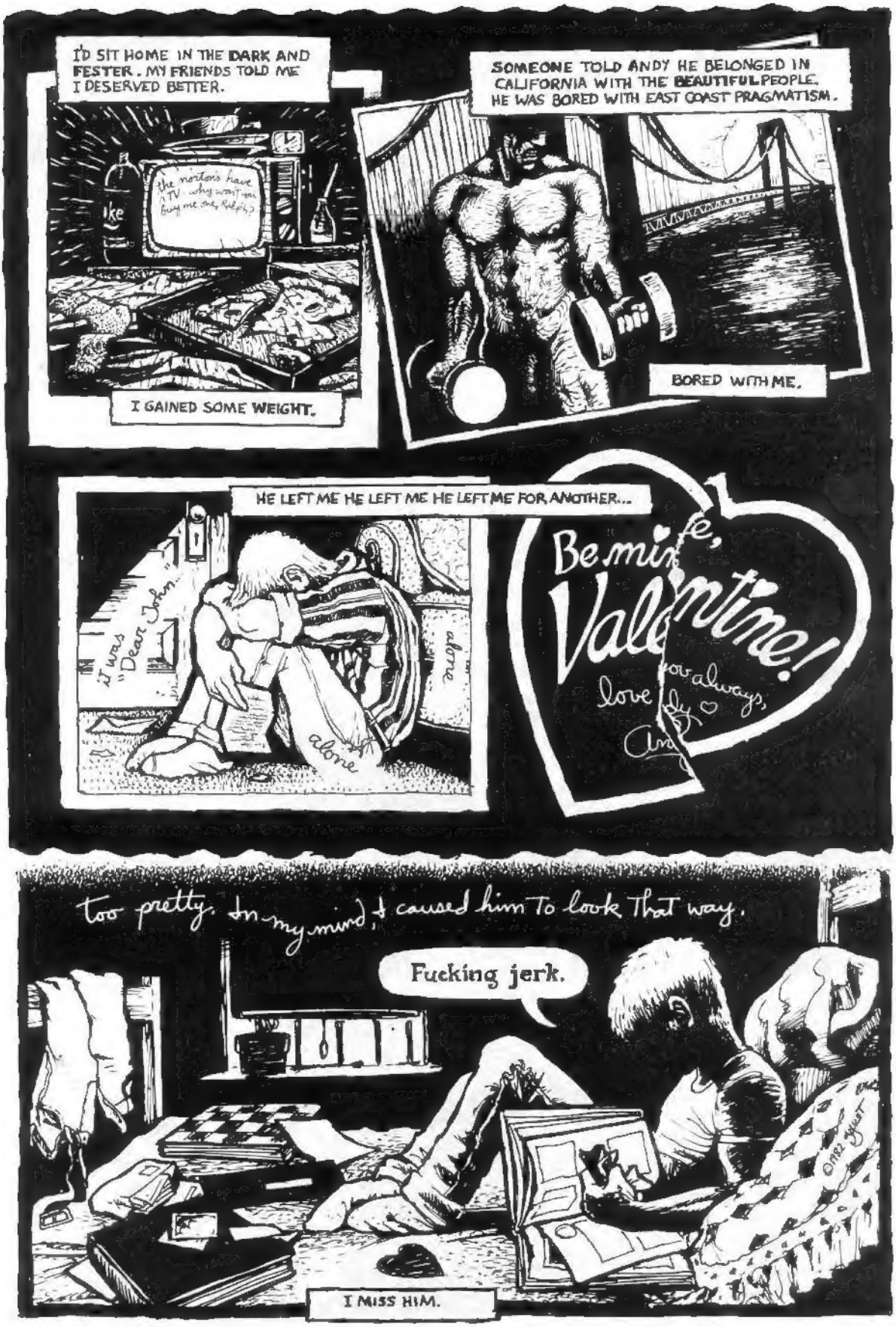
blue, blue, shades of blue



ANDY AND I

YOUNG AND RESTLESS, WE SAW AMERICA AND MADE LOVE IN THE MOUNTAINS. BUT THEN, EVERYONE DID THAT IN THE SEVENTIES.
BOULDER
102 mi
ANDY WAS MY LOVE, BEAUTIFUL TO LOOK AT. OUR CIRCLE OF FRIENDS WAS HIGHLY TALENTED, A UNIQUE CLIQUE.
highly aesthetic
N.Y.C. OUR FIRST APARTMENT TOGETHER. THE WALLS WERE RED WITH BLACK SPOTS. WINOS SLEPT ON THE STOOP.
THAT DIDN'T MATTER THEN. IT WAS HOME SWEET HOME
I'D COOK FOR HIM, I'D DO ANYTHING FOR HIM. WE WERE HAPPY.
I was so happy
WE MADE LOVE PASSIONATELY.
I TOLD HIM I WAS GOING TO LOSE SOME WEIGHT.

IN THE EVENINGS WE'D RELAX AND DISCUSS IMPORTANT TOPICS; THE WAGES OF SIN, AND BAD JOKES. WE INVENTED INTIMATE SECRETS. MY PENCIL WOULD TRACE THE SMOOTH CONTOURS OF HIS FIGURE. I'D TELL HIM I LOVED HIM. FOREVER.
beautiful
handsome
my love my love my love brown
and firm & kiss his chest
beard
THEN HE'D HAVE ANOTHER BEER.
I ASKED HIM TO COME MARCH IN THE STREETS WITH ME. HE SAID POLITICS BORED HIM.
PRIDE
HE'D RATHER DANCE.
I SAW A HOMOSEXUAL SHOT DOWN IN THE STREET.
macho!
THEY SAID THAT THE KILLER DIDN'T LIKE GAYS.
IT WAS ON TV.
PALMETTO CLUB
KEY WEST, FLA.
ABOUT THIS TIME ANDY BEGAN GOING TO THE BARS.
HEATWAVE
NUMBER 17
WEST 23RD ST.
N.Y.C. N.Y.
the new Legends look like this
THE PEOPLE THERE WOULD TELL HIM HOW BEAUTIFUL HE WAS. HE NEEDED THAT.
I DIDN'T LIKE TO GO MUCH.
BUT BY THEN I WAS BECOMING TOO UGLY TO BE SEEN WITH ANYWAY.


I'D SIT HOME IN THE DARK AND FESTER. MY FRIENDS TOLD ME I DESERVED BETTER.
the norton's have a TV. why won't you buy me one, Ralph?
I GAINED SOME WEIGHT.
SOMEONE TOLD ANDY HE BELONGED IN CALIFORNIA WITH THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE. HE WAS BORED WITH EAST COAST PRAGMATISM.
BORED WITH ME.
HE LEFT ME HE LEFT ME HE LEFT ME FOR ANOTHER...
It was "Dear John."
alone
alone
Be mine, Valentine!
love always,
too pretty. in my mind, I caused him to look that way.
Fucking jerk.
©1982 Juliet
I MISS HIM.

NETWORKING

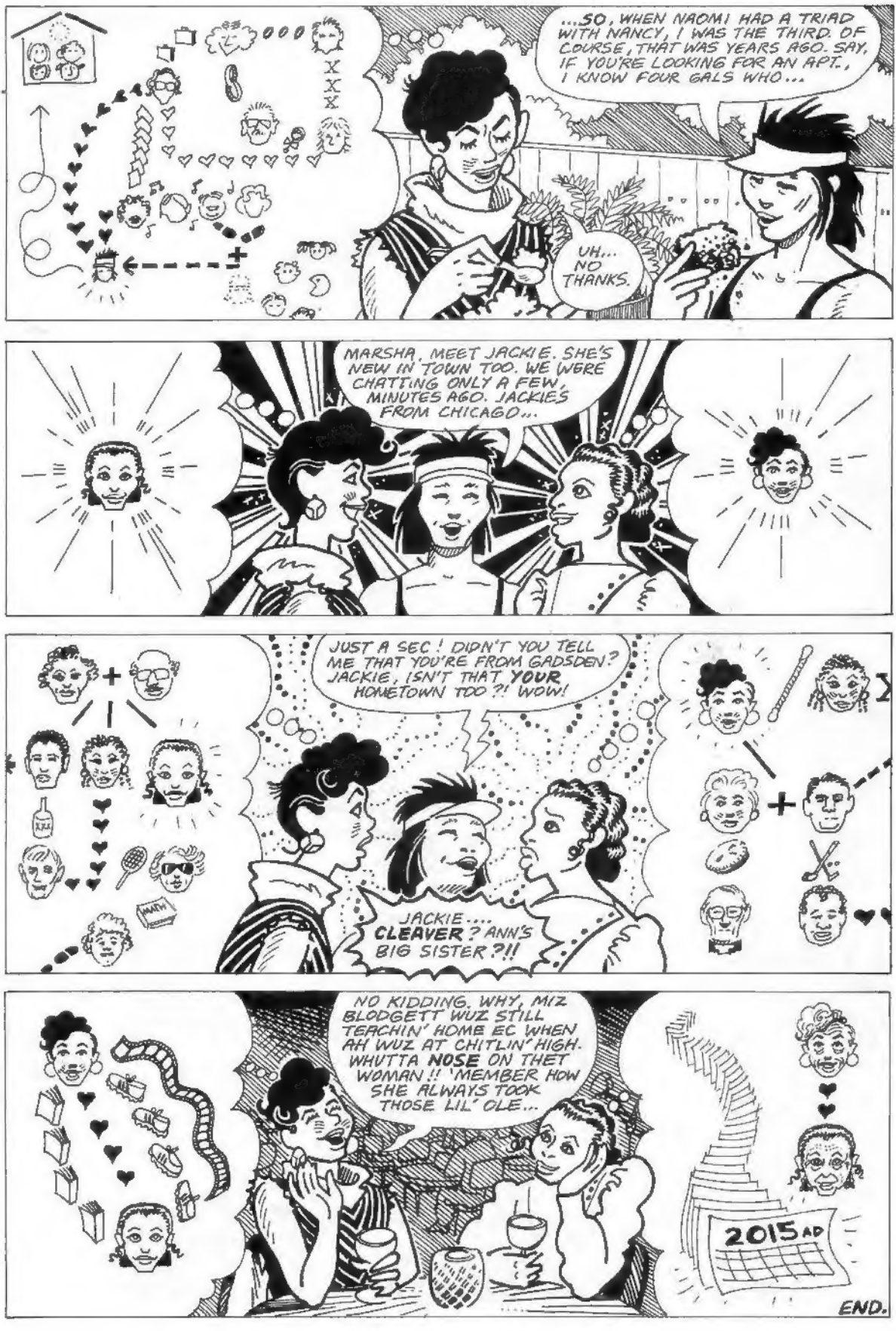
©1983 BY LEE MARRS

MARSHA HERE STARTS WORK MONDAY AT LESBOS RECORDS. SHE'S JUST MOVED FROM GADSDEN, ALABAMA.
HI.
NICE TO MEET YOU, ALENA.
THIS IS ALENA. SHE AND JOYCE STARTED LESBOS BEFORE SHE TURNED BI AND MARRIED FREDO.

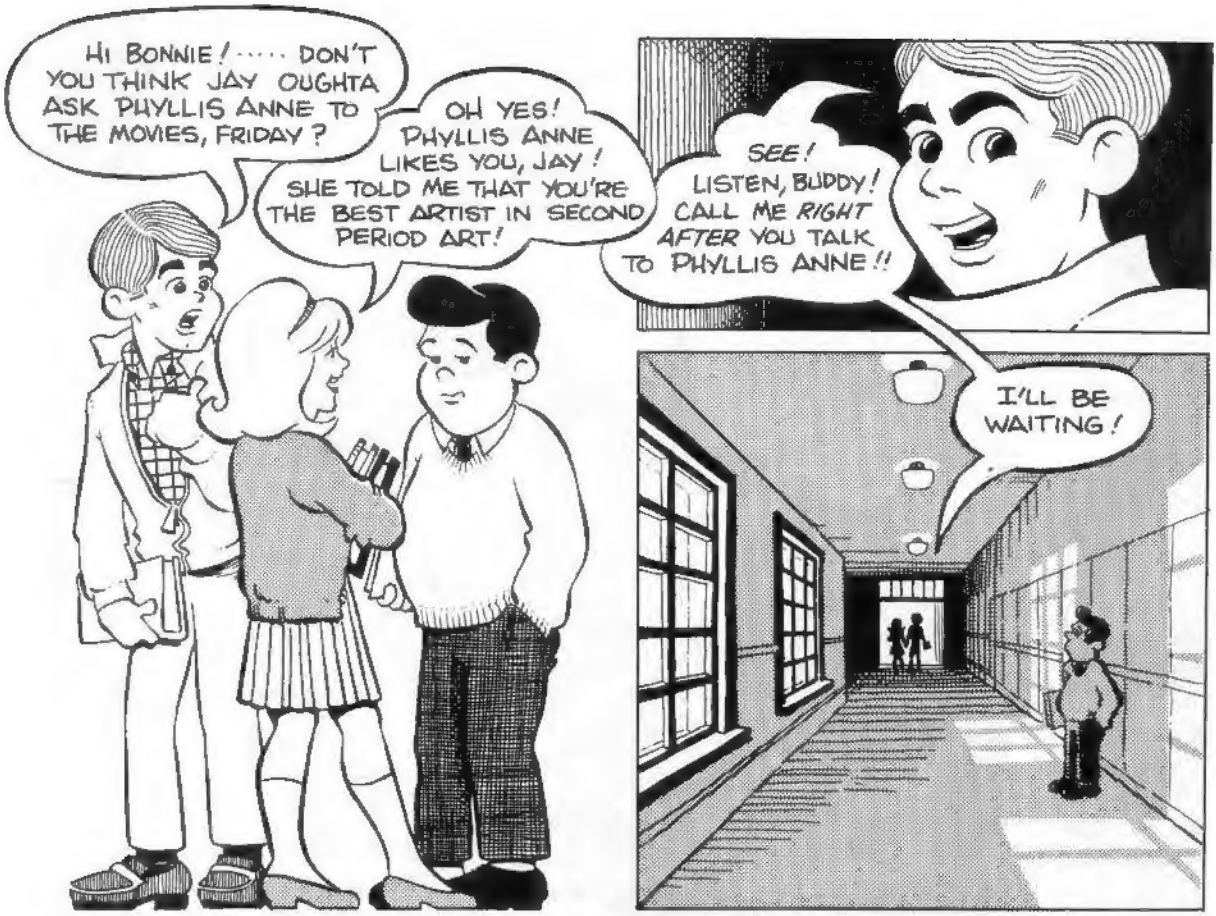
HI, I'M SUSIE.
SUSIE - MARSHA. SUSIE'S FREDO'S DAUGHTER BY HIS SECOND WIFE. I MET FREDO THROUGH SUSIE, WHEN SHE WAS JOYCE'S LOVER. WASN'T IT ALABAMA WHERE YOU INTERNED?

MARSHA - MEET NAOMI, MY OWN TRUE LOVE AND ALENA'S HOTSHOT LAWYER. YUM!
IN THE ORDER OF THEIR IMPORTANCE, EH? GREETINGS, MARSHA. LOVELY EARRINGS YOU HAVE.
WHY, THANKS MA'AM.

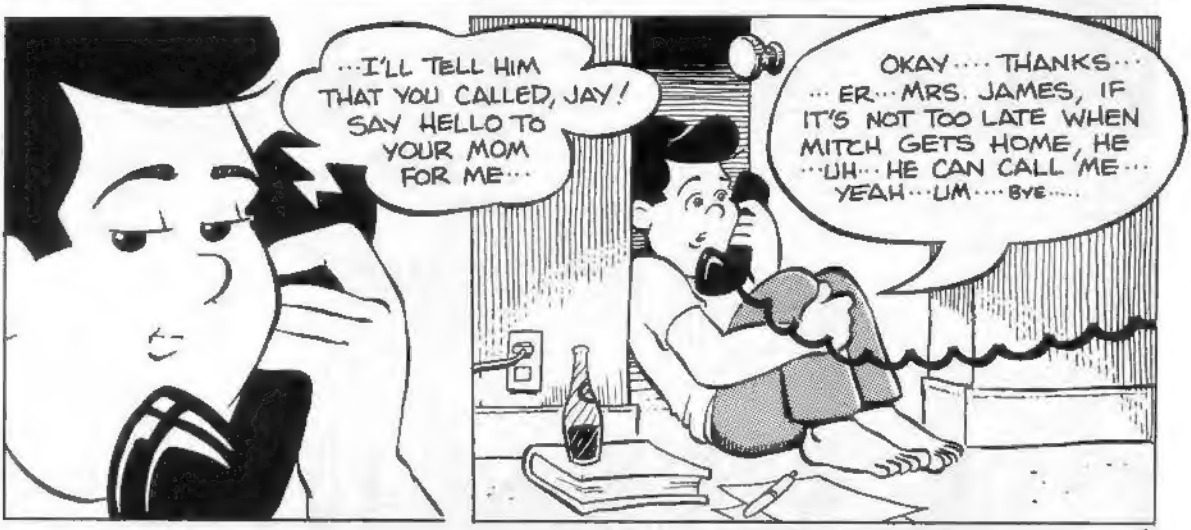
HEY GANG, THIS IS MARSHA. NANCY HERE IS MY RESEARCH ASSISTANT. THAT'S ROSE, BARB AND BETH.
ACTUALLY, I KNEW BARB ALREADY: FROM THE C-R GROUP OF KATHY'S - OVER THERE.
WE FORMED A SALSA TROUPE AFTER MEETING AT SUSIE'S XMAS PARTY LAST DEC.
XXX


...SO, WHEN NAOMI HAD A TRIAD WITH NANCY, I WAS THE THIRD. OF COURSE, THAT WAS YEARS AGO. SAY, IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR AN APT., I KNOW FOUR GALS WHO...
UH... NO THANKS.
XXX
MARSHA, MEET JACKIE. SHE'S NEW IN TOWN TOO. WE WERE CHATTING ONLY A FEW MINUTES AGO. JACKIE'S FROM CHICAGO...
JUST A SEC! DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THAT YOU'RE FROM GADSDEN? JACKIE, ISN'T THAT YOUR HOMETOWN TOO?! WOW!
JACKIE.... CLEAVER? ANN'S BIG SISTER?!!
MATH
NO KIDDING. WHY, MIZ BLODGETT WUZ STILL TEACHIN' HOME EC WHEN AH WUZ AT CHITLIN' HIGH. WHUTTA NOSE ON THET WOMAN!! 'MEMBER HOW SHE ALWAYS TOOK THOSE LIL' OLE...
2015 AD
END.

Diary
September
It's great to be a Senior. Mitch is in my English class. Hard to believe we've been friends for three years. He's a great guy!
Ode to Phyllis Anne
JAY! WANT TO GO TO THE MOVIES WITH ME, FRIDAY NIGHT?
.... FRIDAY.... UM.... SURE MITCH!
©1983 Joe Sinardi
GREAT! I'M TAKING BONNIE! YOU CAN TAKE PHYLLIS ANNE!
OH....PHYLLIS ANNE WON'T GO OUT WITH ME!!
YOU NUT! BE AN OPTIMIST! YOU'VE GOTTA AT LEAST ASK HER! AND I'LL BET.....
HI, MITCH!!
①


HI BONNIE! ····· DON'T YOU THINK JAY OUGHTA ASK PHYLLIS ANNE TO THE MOVIES, FRIDAY?
OH YES! PHYLLIS ANNE LIKES YOU, JAY! SHE TOLD ME THAT YOU'RE THE BEST ARTIST IN SECOND PERIOD ART!
SEE! LISTEN, BUDDY! CALL ME RIGHT AFTER YOU TALK TO PHYLLIS ANNE!!
I'LL BE WAITING!

Phyllis Anne said she'd go to the movie with me. Mitch wasn't home when I called to tell him. His mother said he was at the library with Bonnie. Bonnie is a nice girl and he really likes her. Well, Mitch deserves the best.


···I'LL TELL HIM THAT YOU CALLED, JAY! SAY HELLO TO YOUR MOM FOR ME···
OKAY···· THANKS··· ··· ER··· MRS. JAMES, IF IT'S NOT TOO LATE WHEN MITCH GETS HOME, HE ···UH··· HE CAN CALL ME··· YEAH···UM···· BYE·····

The movie was really good. Phyllis Anne is sweet. Mitch thinks she likes me. All of the girls like him. He's got looks and brains and personality.

THAT'S GIRLS FOR YA!
Fresh POP
··· ONE STEP INSIDE A MOVIE THEATER AND THEY'VE GOTTA RUSH TO THE REST ROOM!
HEY, PHYLLIS ANNE REALLY LOOKS CUTE TONIGHT!
MM.
DID YOU HOLD HER HAND WHEN WE WERE WALKING FROM THE PARKING LOT?
JUST FOR A SECOND··THEN SHE··· ···I THINK SHE HAD TO GET SOMETHING OUT OF HER PURSE.
JAY!! YOU'VE GOT TO HOLD ON TO A GIRL!!
SHOW HER YOU'RE A MAN! SHE'LL LIKE THAT!
UH HUH.

I probably won't ask Phyllis Anne to go out with me again But I guess the right girl would be good for me Sometimes I think I'm a freak or something. Mitch is so much more mature and I'm six months older !!

YOU SHOULD HAVE KISSED PHYLLIS ANNE GOODNIGHT! YOU BETTER DO IT NEXT TIME!!
WELL, I'VE GOTTA TAKE BONNIE HOME!
GIVE ME A CALL!
YEAH UH. THANKS FOR THE RIDE!
good night mitch

Mitch is the world's greatest friend! I don't think Phyllis Anne really likes me very much. Oh well. Mitch likes me.

Good Night
#

-Joe Sinerdi '83-

WHEN I WAS SMALL···
DON'T TELL?
YEA··· OR WE'LL BOTH BE IN FOR IT!
WHEN I WAS NOT SMALL··
WHATCHA DOIN' HANGIN' 'ROUND THEM FAGS? YA TURNIN' FUNNY?
HEY, NO WAY!
NOW I'M NOT SMALL AT ALL···
BUT I'M TRAPPED IN THESE ··· WALLS!
I GREW UP IN A SMALL TOWN···
©1983 by RICK CAMPBELL
DID YOU HEAR ABOUT LUCY'S BOY?!
WHY IF MY LITTLE JOEY EVER BROUGHT SHAME TO ME ···
NOT ME, MA! I'M A GOOD BOY!!
YES··· I THINK YOU ARE!
LATER···
OK··· BUT YOU CAN'T TELL ANYONE!
'COURSE NOT!
MAY
GAS
JOEY!
MA
GAS

GOSH! MOM'LL KILL IF SHE FINDS US!
SO THERE YOU TWO ARE!
AS I GREW OLDER···
WOW! LOOKIT!
KINDA MAKES YA FEEL HORNY, HUH?
SO···
WE KNOW WE AIN'T FAGS, BUT IF THE GUYS FOUND OUT··
HEY! I'M NOT GONNA TELL!
I HAD A PROBLEM!
I WAS ATTRACTED TO GUYS, BUT I KNEW IF THAT WENT PUBLIC···
···THIS!!
KILL HIM! HE'S A COCKSUCKER NOW!!
GUYS! IT'S STILL ME!!
SO I BUILT THIS WALL.
ON THE OUTSIDE···
···I WAS JOEY REED, WHOLESOME KID···
JOEY
GEE, THANKS GUYS.

BUT INSIDE THE WALLS . . .
WHERE NO ONE SAW . . .
I HID IN MY FANTASIES
THROUGHOUT ADOLESCENCE I LIVED A JEKYLL/HYDE LIFE . . .
HEY . . . LOOKIT THAT CHICK!
YEAH.
SIGH . . WHATTA HUNK!
THEN ONE DAY . . .
LOOK! IT'S THAT NEW GUY IN SCHOOL. THE QUEER!!
LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!!
BUT . . .
HEY FAGGOT!! WANNA PLAY WITH SOME MEAT!!
THE NEXT DAY . . .
AND AS YOU GRADUATE THIS MONTH . . .
RING
KISS
CLASS DISMISSED!

HEY JON! . I . .
GOD! HAVEN'T YOU AND YOUR BUDDIES DONE ENOUGH?!
BUT IT WASN'T ME . . . I'M SORRY . . YOU SEE I'M . . . I'M . . .
WELL!?
I'M GAY
JOEY! RUN OR THE FAG'LL SUCK YA TA DEATH! HYUK!
HA!
HEY GUYS! WAIT UP!!
I BEGAN TO WONDER WHETHER I WAS ACTUALLY WALLING OUT MY ENEMIES . .
. . . OR JUST BUILDING A PERMANENT PRISON FOR MYSELF?!
WHEN I LEFT FOR COLLEGE TWO MONTHS LATER, I THOUGHT I COULD LEAVE THE PRISON BEHIND . . .
BYE MOM!
THE FIRST WEEKS . . . REGISTRATION . . . SETTLING IN . . .

THEN I MET JEFF . . .
READY TO CRAM FOR THAT EXAM?
READY!
AND . . .
. . . SO THE SOCIAL — YAWN — . . .
HEY. IT'S LATE. LET'S KNOCK OFF.
GOD . . . I COULD CURL UP ON THIS TABLE ALL NIGHT LONG.
WHY NOT CURL UP WITH ME?
UH . . . I . . . UH . .
HEY LET'S FORGET THIS. I THOUGHT . . .
I BETTER GO!
SORRY. I REALLY LIKE YOU.
UH, YEAH.
GOD! WHY DIDN'T I STAY!
I WANTED TO!

IT'S THESE DAMN WALLS! THEY'RE STILL WITH ME! BUILT ALL BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO BE . . .
. . . HURT?
DAMN!
UH . . . DOES THAT OFFER STILL STAND?
NOK NOK
END?

OH NO! YOUR AUNT ROSE IS IN TOWN AND SHE'S ON HER WAY OVER!
HOW MUCH TIME DO WE HAVE?
A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR...
By Jackie Urbanovic & "Bird"
15 MINUTES... GIVE OR TAKE A FEW.
LESBIAN ANTHOLOGY
GUIDE TO GAL PLACES-USA
OH NO!
LESBIAN O.J.
LESBIAN HERSTORY ARCHIVES
YOU START WITH THE BEDROOM — I'LL DO THE STUDIOS — THEN WE'LL MEET FOR THE LIVINGROOM
RIGHT!
HI GALS! — MOVING?
YOU COULD SAY THAT, JOSI. HER AUNT IS ON THE WAY OVER — AND IF WE DON'T GET EVERY SCRAP OF DYKEDOM OUT OF OUR HOUSE, WE'LL BE IN HOT WATER!! AND WE'VE BARELY GOT —
AAARRRGGG! 10 MINUTES!
HOLD IT! I'VE GOT YOUR SOLUTION!
©RBB JACKIE URBANOVIC

FOR THAT INSTANT HETERO-LOOK, IT'S De-DYKE™
PROCTOR & GRUMBLE'S
De-DYKE
GETS THE DYKE OUT FAST
THE FEMININE SPRAY NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT!
LESBIANS IGNITE
GOT A NAGGING POSTER THAT COULD GIVE YOU AWAY?
A MAN AND A WOMAN
VOILÀ!
HOW ABOUT AN OBJECT D'ART THAT MAY BE MISUNDERSTOOD?
MIRACULOUS, ISN'T IT?
TOO MANY BOOKS TO HIDE? JUST WATCH THIS!
ONE SPRAY MELTS YOUR TROUBLES AWAY!
BEFORE:
SAPPHO WAS A RIGHT-O WOMAN
A LIBERATED BOOK ABOUT LESBIANS
AFTER:
SARAH WAS A RIGHT-ON WOMAN
A LIBERATED BOOK ABOUT THE BIBLE
THE FEMALE MAN
BEFORE
THE MACHO MAN
AND WORK OF LESS!
AFTER
AND FOR OUR GAY BROTHERS—
De-FAGGOT!
AVAILABLE IN FINE STORES EVERYWHERE!

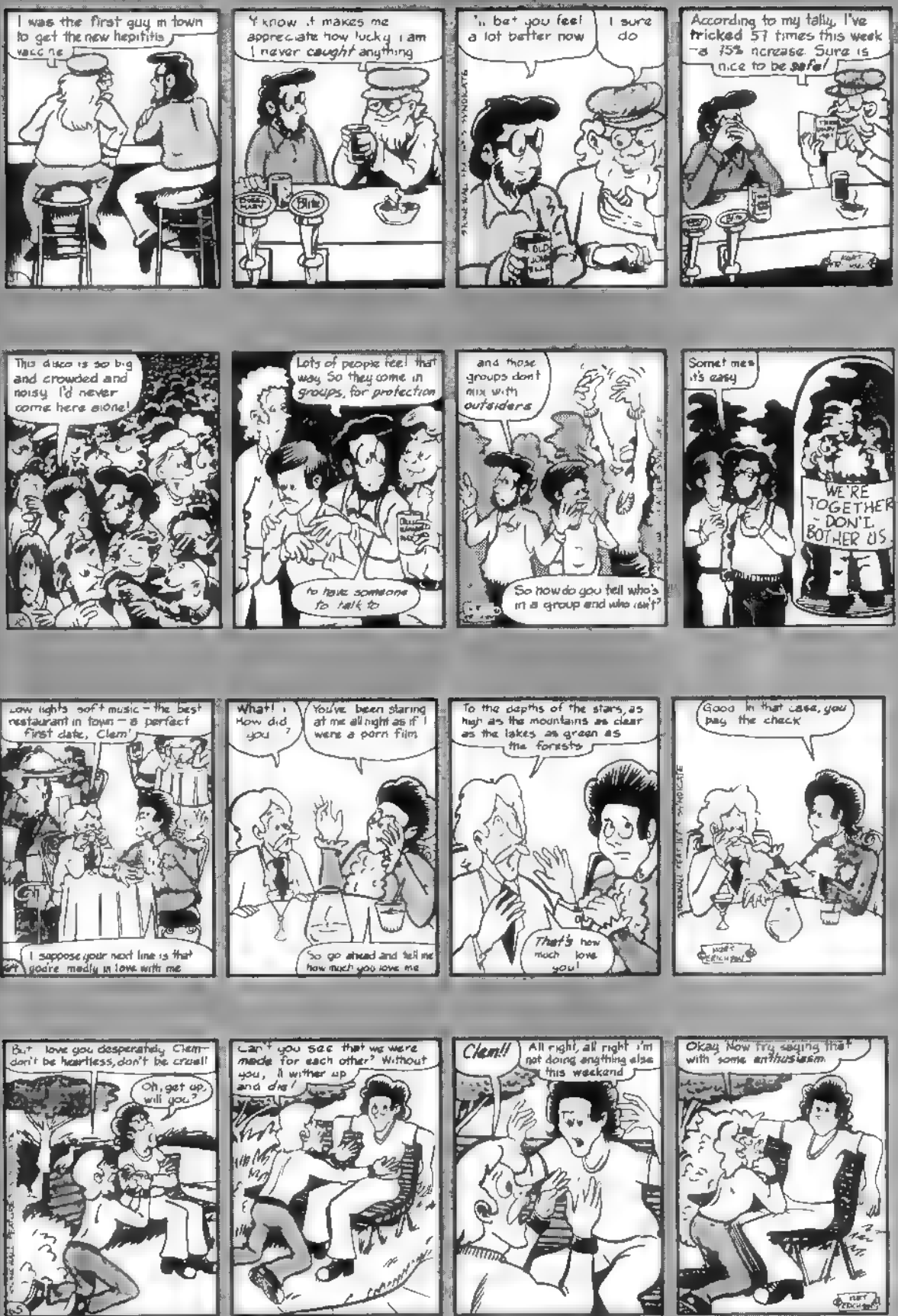
Murphy's Manor

Selections from the syndicated comic strip by

Kurt Erichsen

Murf - 'm back from the Tubs
Have a nice time?
Uh. 've got the crabs
There's Kwe in the John
No good It's a new strain
eh?
These may be tough to get rid of
TRES JO
Good evening Welcome to Très Jolies, the hottest disco in town!
There's a $2.00 cover charge
Um, if you please could see your drivers ..cense?
Carded at age 34! Imagine my stri passing for 20!
Honey, he's just checking to see if you get a senior citizen's discount!
I just love this place already
They just got a new shipment of gay books in
SALE BOOKS
SLEZY BEST SELLERS
NEW ARRIVALS
Here's one - a gay self-help book
NEW ARRIVALS
I'm a Sicko Pervert, But That's Not So Bad, by one Dr F.D. Mallory Hoogerhyde
HOOGERH
y'know I don't think like his idea of a positive gay image.
yeh

You know about the Ohio Gay Resources Exchange marches for Gay Pride Week?
There are a bunch, Sid But most people are afraid of being seen.
STONEWALL FEATURES SYNDICATE
So the whole project will fizzle, eh?
Oh, no we'll have a great turnout—
The Cincinnati people are marching in Cleveland Cleveland will march here, Columbus goes to Cincinnati, and we march on the State House in Columbus!
Murf, after all the excitement and activity of Gay Pride Week, I've decided to get involved.
Doing what?
I'm working on the Ohio Gay Resources Exchange newsletter on the Site Selection Committee for the Gay Community Center.
I'm on the Gay Hotline phone, and I start Peer Counseling classes next week.
Next Sunday I'll be in the bike-a-thon for the Gay Library, and this afternoon I'm making baklava for the bake sale
Know of any other gay causes I can volunteer for?
Sounds like you're ripe to become a burnout.
Great! How do I sign up?
Oui, c'est elle, C'est la deesse plus charmante et plus belle!
My god! What's that?
It's Jeff Sounds like he's in agony!
What are you doing Jeff?
Sid says you can't be gay unless you like opera. So I'm learning Wagner
That's Wagner?
He says that we have a stereotype to live up to
And anyway
It's only fair that if he has to put up with Disco every time he goes into a bar, then I should learn to stay awake through an opera
Great news, Murf — Très Jollies is having a costume contest
Only — I can't decide whether to go macho or in drag
I think maybe I'll do Shirley Temple in Little Miss Marker
Golly, Mr Sourwitful
If that's not drag, I don't know what is!
Then R-R-RIP!!— the gingham skirt splits open, and suddenly I'm the Hulk!


I was the first guy in town to get the new hepatitis vaccine
You know, it makes me appreciate how lucky I am I never caught anything
I bet you feel a lot better now
I sure do
According to my tally, I've tricked 57 times this week — a 75% increase. Sure is nice to be safe!
This disco is so big and crowded and noisy I'd never come here alone!
Lots of people feel that way. So they come in groups, for protection
to have someone to talk to
and those groups don't mix with outsiders
So how do you tell who's in a group and who isn't?
Sometimes it's easy
WE'RE TOGETHER DON'T BOTHER US
Low lights, soft music — the best restaurant in town — a perfect first date, Clem!
I suppose your next line is that you're madly in love with me
What! How did you ?
You've been staring at me all night as if I were a porn film
So go ahead and tell me how much you love me
To the depths of the stars, as high as the mountains as clear as the lakes as green as the forests
That's how much I love you!
Good. In that case, you pay the check
But I love you desperately, Clem— don't be heartless, don't be cruel!
Oh, get up, will you?
Can't you see that we were made for each other? Without you, I'll wither up and die!
Clem!!
All right, all right I'm not doing anything else this weekend
Okay. Now try saying that with some enthusiasm

Ready or not, here it comes...
NOT FUNNY NOT FUNNY NOT FUNNY!
SNAP! CRACKLE! POP!
YOWCH!
THE ARTIST EMBARKS ON A PERILOUS VOYAGE
AND THE NURSES WANTED TO LEAVE HIS MEALS OUT IN THE HALL
I HAVEN'T BEEN SO SCARED LIKE SINCE I WAS A TEEN
HE STARTED GETTING SO THIN
EVEN MY MOM WAS BACK TO BEING ARTIE'S NUMBER ONE FAN!
POLY CAIN'T THEY'VE GOT A TIGER BY THE TAIL
I JUST CAN'T TAKE ANOTHER FUNERAL THIS YEAR
BUT I'LL HAVE TO COME OUT OF THE CLOSET
THEY ASKED ME ON THE PHONE TO DESCRIBE HIS SYMPTOMS
FROM BLOOD TRANSFUSIONS
WHAT WORDS I COULDN'T SPEAK
YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED IN HERE, THE DOCTORS ARE WORKING!
HOW INTRUSIVE!
ADM
GAY LOVE — IN BLOOM AS ALWAYS
YESTERDAY I PHONED MY FOLKS TO TELL THEM ALL ABOUT YOU!
AND THIS MORNING I WROTE MY FOLKS A LETTER TO TELL THEM ALL ABOUT YOU!
WHILE AT THE TWILIGHT ZONE BRANCH OF THE BUENO BONER BATHS
IT'S REALLY WEIRD!
I'VE WATCHED EIGHTY THREE MEN GO INTO THAT STEAM ROOM IN THE LAST HOUR
AND NOT A ONE HAS COME BACK OUT!!!
by Howard Cruse

THE TRIP DOWNTOWN AIN'T WHAT IT USED TO BE'
Ask not for whom the bell tolls
FEAR OF THE KISS THAT KILLS
WELL WELL WELL WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR AN OPPORTUNITY TO BRING YOU BOYS AROUND TO OUR WAY OF THINK.NG
"UNCLE!" "UNCLE!" GARGH..
GET YOUR SHIT TOGETHER, YOU OOOOS!"
FOLKS IN CANDYLAND LIKE THEIR MORALS SIMPLE'
NAUGHTY NASTY MENS GET AIDS
"CHOMP! CHOMP! MAKES SENSE TO ME"
A CONCERNED GAY PRES ABANDONS UNDERSTATEMENT'
what do I care how much it may storm
SAINTS PRESERVE US"
IT JUST HADDA BE A SEXUALLY-TRANSMITTED D SEASE, D.DN'T IT?
YEH
...CAN YA IMAGINE TH' HYSTERIA IF IT TURNED OUT THAT PEOPLE CAUGHT IT FROM BIBLES ??
YES IT'S FORCED ME TO REEVALUATE MY WHOLE LIFE-STYLE!
Sesame Street News
GOD'S WRATH STRIKES DOW SELF-RIGHTE HYPOCRITE
WE'RE GOING TO TELL SOMEBODY WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO DO WITH US!
IT'S FUNNY HOW WE HUMAN BEINGS CAN BE SO AFRAID OF OUR GENITALS'
N NO PLEASE!!
2

NOW BONNIE AND I HAVE ALWAYS DUG MONOGAMY, BUT I DON'T THINK WE'D WANT TO BE TERRORIZED INTO IT!
DEFINITELY UNSEXY!
JANINE AND BONNIE RAP ABOUT ROMANCE
ARRIVING FROM HAITI..
HEY!
IN DEFIANCE OF MEDICAL WARNINGS AND REASONABLE PRUDENCE, TWO HOMOSEXUALS EXCHANGE BODY FLUIDS IN A DARK ALLEY.
BEEN WATCHING A LOT OF T.V. NEWS RECENTLY, MOM?
NEGOTIATIONS FOR A HOT DATE GET COMPLICATED
addition by ... signatur... party of ... the first part guarantees that, due to health considerations, there shall transpire in the course of the evening in question no sucking fucking kissing or
However, nothing in this contract should be interpreted as prohibiting rubbing, scrubbing provocative massage techniques fantasy garb or extended bouts of heavy breathing
ZZZ
CAN I BRING ALONG MY JOHN TRAVOLTA POSTER?
GOOD NEWS FOR FOOT-FETISHISTS.
NO MUCOUS MEMBRANES!
DID YOU HEAR ABOUT—?
DID YOU HEAR ABOUT—?
SUE SAID THAT MARTIN HAS A FRIEND WHO—
LET'S TALK TERMINOLOGY
I AM A PERSON WITH AIDS
I AM NOT AN AIDS VICTIM!
I AM NOT AN 'AIDS PATIENT'
YES, AND WHEN EXACTLY DID YOU CATCH THE 'GAY PLAGUE'?

HE'S JUST OFF THE BUS!
WHERE'S TH' ACTION??
I HATE TO BREAK THE NEWS TO HIM ..
EXERCISING
HAZARDOUS
YEP, GOD KEEPS ON MAKING THOSE LITTLE GAY BABIES
WHAT WE NEED IS A NICE, STRONG LESBIAN TO TAKE CARE OF US!
IT'S A MYTH THAT NEW YORK IS AIDS-OBSESSED
AFTER ALL, THERE'S STILL BROADWAY!!!
GOD (OR SOMEBODY) SPEAKS TO JERRY FALWELL FROM A BURNING BUSH (OR A BURNING SOMETHING)
WHY DON'T YOU HAVE ALL THE GAYS SENT OFF TO A NICE LITTLE CAMP ?
SHUSH THOSE BIG LOOBS!
WATCH OUT! 'LOOSE BRUCE' IS ABOUT TO GET POLITICAL!
bounce
bounce
MEAN WHILE
"I NEVER LET MYSELF BE FIST FUCKED WITHOUT A CONDOM" SAYS SAFETY CONSCIOUS NEWTON BORP
OH WOW I JUST MADE CONTACT WITH MY GAY RAGE!!
I'M NOT GOING TO VOTE IN A VOTING BOOTH THAT'S HAD A FAIRY IN IT!
A NEW YORK MORTICIAN WORRIES ABOUT THE BLOOD FROM DECEASED GAYS BEING FLUSHED INTO THE SEWERS
WHAT IF ALL THE ALLIGATORS GET SICK?
4

WAKE UP... WAKE UP...
YOU'RE HAVING A NIGHTMARE
LISTEN, THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT'
OH UH- I THOUGHT THERE WAS
ANXIETY INVADES THE HALLS OF ONAN
WAIT A MINUTE WHAT'S THAT WEIRD BLEMISH ON TH' BLOND GUY'S ANKLE?
STEAMY STUDS
BUT WHAT MIGHT I BE INCUBATING..?
BEEN FEELING VERY HEALTHY LATELY THANKS!
WELL, I FOR ONE FIND ALL THIS AIDS TALK DEPRESSING'
I AGREE' LET'S TALK ABOUT
IMPENDING NUCLEAR ANNIHILATION?
IF IT'S NOT ONE CATASTROPHE IT'S ANOTHER'
HEY, MAUDE, EL SALVADOR JUST PASSED DIOXIN ON THE 'ANXIETY HIT PARADE!'
JUNIOR WANTS TO KNOW IF AIDS IS STILL ON THE CHARTS!
CAN'T BE A PLOT TO WIPE US ALL OUT?
AND WHEN WE DISSOLVE THE BASTED FROG TONSILS IN THE NITROUS BURBOTOXATE AND PIPE THE RESULTANT FUMES INTO CAREFULLY SELECTED BETTE MIDLER CONCERTS.
BUT THE PREZ IS ON TOP OF THINGS!
LIKE NANCY SAYS, WE'VE GOTTA STAY 'SEX-POSITIVE,' FOLKS!
SO KEEP ON BOOGEY-ING!'
NYUK NYUK NYUK
TOP SECRET SUPER COVERT DIRTY BIZNESS
WE MUST BE EVER VIGILANT!
HOLD ON! THAT BOTTLE OF PERRIER MAY BE TAINTED!!
5

BERTRAND PUTS HIS FAITH IN GOOD NUTRITION AND CELIBACY
SALTPETER QUICHE, ANYONE?
CONFRONTING MORTALITY OVER SHAVING LATHER
SUPERSTAR ROCK JOCKMAN IS BURIED IN HIS CLOSET
NEWSWEEK SAID HE DIED SUDDENLY OF AN UNSPECIFIED ILLNESS!
MM-HMM!
HEY, WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE GAY RIGHTS BILL?
UH MAYBE NEXT ORBIT?
MIDNIGHT PROMISES
AND WE'LL BOTH LIVE TO BE SPRY OLD CODGERS WHO'LL BORE THE NEIGHBORHOOD YOUNGSTERS WITH OUR TALES OF SURVIVAL.
HEY-YY WHY THE LONG FACE?
YOU KNOW WE'RE GOING TO LICK THIS THING!
HEY, THAT'S RIGHT! I JUST FORGOT FOR A MINUTE
AND OUR COUSINS AND FRIENDS'LL ALL TURN OUT FOR OUR GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY BASH!
BILLY'S DEAD.
I WILL, PA... I JUST WANT TO MAKE A FEW NOTES IN THE MARGIN F.R.S.T!
READ TO ME AGAIN ABOUT THE STONEWALL REBELLION, DADDY!
GAY HISTORY
Y'KNOW, THIS WHOLE EXPERIENCE HAS GIVEN ME A LOT TO THINK ABOUT!
ME, TOO! IT'S BROADENED MY PERSPECTIVE IMMEASURABLY!
CRUZ
END

ETIQUETTE
GOSH— I'VE NEVER BROUGHT A LOVER HOME TO MEET MY PARENTS!
32.
I MEAN— DO I INTRODUCE YOU AS MY ROOMMATE OR MY GIRLFRIEND OR MY LOVER?
...MAYBE I SHOULD JUST SAY YOU'RE MY FRIEND...
DON'T WORRY DARLIN'—
I'M AN OLD HAND AT THESE THINGS— JUST LET ME HANDLE IT.
HOW D'YA DO MR. & MRS. JENNINGS? I'M YOUR DAUGHTER'S CURRENT FUCK!
CALL THE POLICE, EDNA.
DON'T WORRY— THEY'LL GET OVER IT.
YES, DEAR.
CAMPER ©83

Stan Stone
"The Little Writer That Nobody Loves"
STAN IS LONELY TONIGHT SO HE GOES OUT TO "THE BULL BARN" ON CASTRO STREET TO FIND LOVE
T.T. RINGS
CROISSANTS
HUNG
REAL ESTATE
ENEMAS
TITS
HUGE
BUT I DON'T LIKE SWEATY HARD MUSCLES & TIGHT BLACK LEATHER
I'M SO INTIMIDATED BY ALL THIS, PERHAPS A BEER WILL HELP MY NERVES.
1/2 A BEER LATER-
BOY, DO I GOT TO PEE!
BULLS
BULL DYKES
ONLY I JUST KNOW I'LL CATCH A FATAL SEXUAL DISEASE IF I GO IN THERE!!
I'LL HOLD IT
A MINUTE LATER-
I HAVE TO STAND UP ON MY TIPTOES TO REACH,
-AND THERE'S A MIRROR OVER THE URINAL. BUT IF SOMEONE WALKS IN THEY-
OH NO, NOW I CAN'T PEE!
MOANAN
-FF
SUDDENLY
THAT MAN THAT I WAS CRUISING EARLIER, JUST WALKED IN, → GASP ← HE'S STARING INTO THE MIRROR!
I STILL CAN'T PEE
1

UNKNOWN TO STAN, HE'S BEING WATCHED OVERHEAD IN SPACE BY THE STARCRAFT "ROARING MARY"
THE SINISTER INTENTIONS
HE'S MERNA
MY GHOD GUY, WILLYA TAKE A GANK AT THAT ONE?
SHE'S SUCH A SCREAM, MERNA
HE'S...
WOULDN'T HIS ROYAL HIGHNUSS JUST HAVE THE TIME WITH HER
JE ZUZ MERNA YOU'RE AW-FUL!! LET'S BEAM HER UP AND CHECK THIS OUT!!
NOT ANOTHER BURNED-OUT QUEEN
OH
BUT STAN'S "ALL IDENT" SHORT CIRCUITS THE TRANSPORT DOO-HICKEY
-SHIT!!
OKAY TURDS FOR BRAINS
WHAT DO WE DO NOW WITH YOUR TRICK!?!
MY TRICK!?
SINCE WHEN IS SHE MY TRICK?!!
PUH-LEASE THROW THAT FISH BACK!
OH DEAR, GUY-
SHE ISN'T VERY BIG, ISN'T SHE?
AND SHE'S JUST WET HERSELF!
STAN GETS KIDNAPPED BY THE OZMIC CLONES
BUT I DONT LIKE SCIENCE FICTION!
I JUST WANT TO GO HOME NOW AND THROW TRAUMA FITS!!
2

WHAT DA FFUCK R YOU TWO TEARDS DOIN IN HERE?
"IT'S KING SMEGMA THE 8½"
AGUA PAX
'AN WHUT DA HELL DA YA CALL THAT!?!
UHHHHH, a GIFT oh royal raunchy one...
YEAH, a little "LOVE SLAVE" from the Planet Earth to serve your every whim
TH-THAT? BE REAL NOW!!!
ALL THE DRUGS IN KING SMEGMA'S SYSTEM CATCH UP ON HIM AND-
HAR HA
YOU SLEW HIM!!
YOU'RE NOW KING OF THE COZMIC CLONEZ!!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE KING OF THE COZMIC CLONEZ!
4 LATER AT THE INAUGURAL BRUNCH
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT TH S GUY
THIS IS NOT WORKING MERNA
STAINING ON LINEN
BUT I DON'T LIKE WEARING LEATHER!
I FUCKED UP!?! WHO'S IDEA WAS THIS ANYWAY!?!
BOY, DID YOU FUCK-UP THIS TIME!!
PLEASE GIVE ME CLOTHES THAT FIT AND ARE NOT MADE OUT OF LEATHER.
ET BONE CLONE?
GO AWAY!
WILLYA PASS THE QUICHE?
3

AND HOW YOU ASK CAN A CRAFT THE SIZE OF THE ROAR-16 MARY GO UNNOTICED IN OUR UPPER ATMOSPHERE?
SIMPLE, IT DOESN'T.
IN THE WHITE HOUSE
BUT MR PRESIDENT, I MIGHT NOT EVEN BE RUSSIAN!
RONNIE GET TO THROW BANG SW TCH? MAKE BIG FUN? POW!! BANGG!!
KA-POW!
NANCY!! WILLYA PLEASE COME LOCK THIS IDIOT BACK UP?!
WHEEE PLAYTIME!
ONLY ONE MISSILE FINDS IT'S MARK, BUT PROVES TO BE A DUD
ALTHOUGH IT DOES CLOG THE DRIVE SYSTEM ENOUGH TO FLIP IT OUT OF ORBIT
SENDING THE SHIP SPLASHING DOWN TO EARTH NEAR LANDS END, SAN FRANCISCO
SIDE FROM FLIPPING OVER A FEW SAILBOATS, NO ONE NOT CES
STAN SWIMS SAFELY ASHORE, THEN RUNS HOME AND HIDES AND THROWS TRAUMA FITS
THE COZM C CLONES ALSO SURVIVE, AND SURFACE FURTHER DOWN ON A BEACH OF NOTORIOS REPUTATION -
LOOK-THOSE MEN ARE WEARING ANTENNAS!!
HOW VIRILE AND ERECT!
OOOOH-I'D JUST DIE TO HAVE A PAIR!
HOW BUTCH!
AFTER RECOVERING STAN VENTURES AGAIN OFF TO CASTRO STREET TO SEEK LOVE, ONLY TO FIND THE HOTTEST NEW FAD GOING IN FULL SWING -
STAN STUDIES
ANTENNAS!
GACK
10 PM

Notes from the Editor

When Denis Kitchen asked me in 1980 if I'd edit an underground comic to be called **Gay Comix,** I quivered a bit, asked my lover Eddie if he thought it would ruin my career, but ultimately decided to do it. Neither of us had any idea if we'd have a chance of breaking even on the project, but it seemed like a worthy thing to tackle.

The first issue heartened both of us. Artists of whom I had never heard sent me intriguing, sometimes excellent, material. Artists I already knew to be gay or bisexual responded enthusiastically. In a case or two, a colleague's revelation of gayness caught me by surprise. The gay and comic-fan press took an immediate interest and **Gay Comix** sold well. The positive reaction provoked us to think of **Gay Comix** not as a one-shot publication but as a potential series.

So we published a second issue, then a third, and now here's the fourth. And at this point it's time for me to bow to some needs of my own and withdraw as editor. I hope that the momentum we've established will help the series to continue as an exciting, thematically free and thought-provoking forum for lesbian and gay male cartoonists in years to come. Denis Kitchen will shortly announce his plans for filling my editorial slot.

You haven't seen the last of me, though; I still intend to draw for **Gay Comix.** And I hope that all the artists who've worked with me will give the new editor or editors the same energy and support that I've enjoyed.

And now for some business at hand.

One of the pleasures of editing this series has always been introducing you to the artists who are new to its pages.

Jim Yost is an emerging commercial artist from Brooklyn. Although his pen-and-ink skill speaks for itself in this issue's "Billie" and "Scrapbook," Jim says he devotes most of his creative time to acrylic illustration.

Rick Campbell ("Walls") works as a "gofer" at a Houston oil firm while pursuing a master's degree in computer science at the University of Houston. The native Texan has had little time for cartooning recently but art readers may have caught his work in fanzines a few years back.

Jerry Mills is a staffer at *In Touch for Men*, where "Poppers" is a regular feature. He has also done freelance illustration for *Chic*, *Oui*, and *Blueboy*. This issue's "Poppers" is reprinted as a treat for all of you old *Katy Keene* freaks at the leather bars.

© Copyright 1982 by J.M. Urbanovic and Susie Day

Mother Goddess in peak form.

Jackie Urbanovic of Minneapolis illustrates children's books and collaborates with writer Susie Day on *Mother Goddess Funnies*, a self-syndicated comic strip familiar to readers of many women's publications. (And if the editors of more male-oriented publications think this very funny strip is only for women, then it's the guys' loss!) To learn more about picking up *Mother Goddess* for *your* publication, write to Jackie at 2207 21st Avenue South, Minneapolis, MN 55404.

The writer of "A Word from Our Sponsor," Jackie's contribution to this book, calls herself **Bird.** Jackie supplies us with the following bio: "Bird is a staff member of the Poughkeepsie Institute for the Study of Advanced Human Behavior, specializing in music, medicine, martial arts and cynical behavior."

Roberta Gregory's *Dynamite Damsels* can still be ordered for $1.35 from the artist at P.O. Box 3335, Van Nuys, CA 91407. And those of you who (like me) are suffering from **Mary Wings** Deprivation should know that Last Gasp now carries all three of Mary's solo books *(Come Out Comix, Dyke Shorts,* and *Are Your Highs Getting You Down?)*.

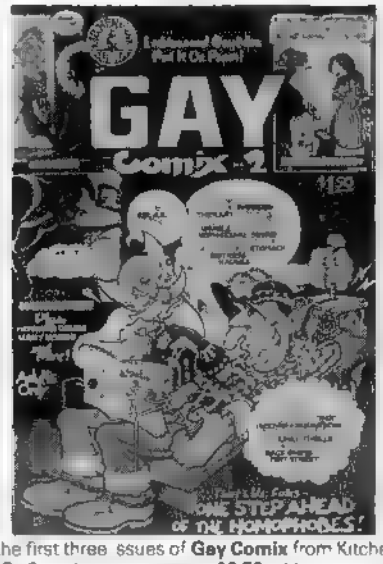
Write for price info: Last Gasp's address is 2180 Bryant, San Francisco, CA 94110.

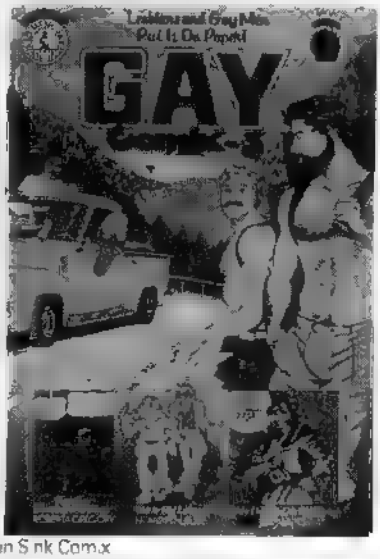
The *Murphy's Manor* strips by **Kurt Erichsen** are selections from Kurt's weekly comic strip of the same name, which is syndicated by Stonewall Features, P.O. Box 222976, Carmel, CA 93922. Write Stonewall for details about securing *Murphy's Manor* for your paper. Kurt's been drawing this snappy strip for more than a year now.

Thanks to **Vaughn** for our cover art this issue.

Howard Cruse, Editor

Do you own these comic books?





You can order the first three issues of **Gay Comix** from Kitchen Sink Comix: **GC#1** and **GC#2** are **$2** postpaid; **GC#3,** with more pages, is **$2.50.** You must be 18. Include age statement.

Letters •• FEEDBACK FROM READERS, BOTH GAY AND NONGAY

From *Tony Crewes,* Sydney, Australia

Bought **Gay Comix** at a local bookshop yesterday and felt I had to write and say how great it was

I'm an underground comix collector, a rare animal in this country, and love Griffith, Noonin, Deitch, Crumb, and nearly all comix by women. Tell those wonderful women that they're, well, wonderful!

Relations between lesbians and gay men in this country are "difficult," but these comix make one believe there might be close similarities in experience—something I forget, living in a gay male world.

From *Kalervo Pulkkinen,* Helsinki, Finland:

Gay Comix #2 was very entertaining. I loved the Snow Queen story and artwork, as well as your story about Jerry Mack. It is almost unbelievable to notice how a comic book story really can touch and deal with human complexities.

From *Michael T. Gilbert,* Kent, OH

Lee Marrs's piece was clever and well done. Very entertaining. But somehow I wish she'd open up and take greater personal risks. I'd like to see her do a Harvey Pekar style "slice of life" story—either about herself or someone she knows intimately. Lee is one of the handful of people in this business who have the art and writing ability to pull that off well. I wish she'd take a crack at it.

"One for Sorrow" was effective—but came dangerously close to self indulgence and, worse, self-pity. "I Always Cry at Movies" was a gem—my favorite of the book. The juxtaposition of dialogue and images was very honest and inventive.

"Necropolitan Life"—very strong graphically but has nothing at all to do with the book's theme and should never have been accepted.

"Another Coming Out Story"—far and away the best I've ever seen from Roberta Gregory. Usually her characters look and act as if they're just waiting to be stepped on, with these wimpy "pity me" facial expressions. This time we had a well-rounded story about real well-rounded people. And it was nice that alcoholism was the focus of this story, with her protagonist's sexual orientation a secondary consideration, rather than vice versa.

"Dirty Old Lovers"—very unusual, very enjoyable—unpredictable in spots (such as when they succeed in picking the kid up at the bar). A couple of spots bothered me a little, as it seemed you were too concerned about "covering your ass" image-wise rather than ignoring public opinion and just telling a story and the public be damned (i.e., "Thank God most gays aren't like them!" and the ending). But I realize the delicate position you're in, and it takes a certain amount of guts to even tackle a negative-image gay story. And on the whole I did enjoy it quite a bit, so—well done!

The rest of the book lacked polish. Why don't you make a greater effort to mix artists and writers in the future? Why not get someone like Fugate to illustrate some of the lesser cartoonists in the book? Might work out well.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Thanks for the candid critique by the writer and artist of Strange Brew, *published by Aardvark Vanaheim, and co-artist (with P. Craig Russell) for Pacific's* Elric.

Obviously I disagree with Mike about Fugate's "Necropolitan Life" or I wouldn't have published it. When gays draw stories about their emotional lives as distinct from their politics or life styles, the universality of human feelings may cause the identifiably gay component to be less obvious.

Mike's other opinions will be seconded by some readers and vehemently disputed by others. I can't think of an artist who has appeared in **Gay Comix** *whose work has not been cited favorably by some reader who has written to me. All the artists tell me they like feedback, even when it's (gulp) negative. So keep those cards and letters coming!*

Meanwhile, Luke Tewba and Clark Strobber would never forgive me if I let anyone think that I see them as negative images. If the irony in my narrative boxes failed to register, I guess I'll have to tune up my Rapidograph.)

From *Raymond A. deTurenne,* Los Angeles, CA

Gentlemen and ladies—Bravo! I first read **Gay Comix #1** after I had just come out of the closet and was desperately reaching for support from any source. I was reading all of the fancy-dancy books like *The Homosexual Matrix* that documented my "normalcy" and all the romance books like Merrick's Peter & Charlie series. But all of this was no help to a very confused 19-year old who was looking for something to relate to on his own age level. (Oh, if only *Reflections of a Rock Lobster* had come out then!)

Then I ran across **Gay Comix #1.** Alright, so it isn't as impressive on the coffee table as *The Homosexual Matrix,* but it was a veritable bible to me.

I've been out of the country for a while, but when I returned I found out you've put out two more! Far fucking out! Please send me a copy of **Gay Comix #1, #2** and **#3.** And put me on some kind of mailing list that lets me know when you put out a fourth one.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: We can't afford the cost of sending out announcements to individuals, Raymond. But we try to let both the national and local gay media know when we publish each new issue. With encouragement from individual readers, maybe more of them will review us. Meanwhile, ask for us at your nearest gay bookstores and comic book shops. Your support can help make **Gay Comix** *more available.)*

From *Gail Atkins,* San Francisco, CA

I have just finished reading **Gay Comix #3** and decided it's time to write and thank you for all of the issues. **Gay Comix** is everything I look for in comix—intelligent, funny, politically responsible and with a wide range of excellent artists. All this and gay, too!

To specifically mention favorites in **GC#1**—"Stick in the Mud" by Lee Marrs, "Billy Goes Out" by Himself, and the page by Demian, in **GC#2**—"Jerry Mack" by Himself again, and "Unnatural Desires" by Roberta Gregory; and in **GC#3**—"My Deadly Darling Dyke" by Lee Marrs in top gothic form, "The Tale of Cha Lee and Sat-Yah" by Demian, and "Dirty Old Lovers" by Himself again.

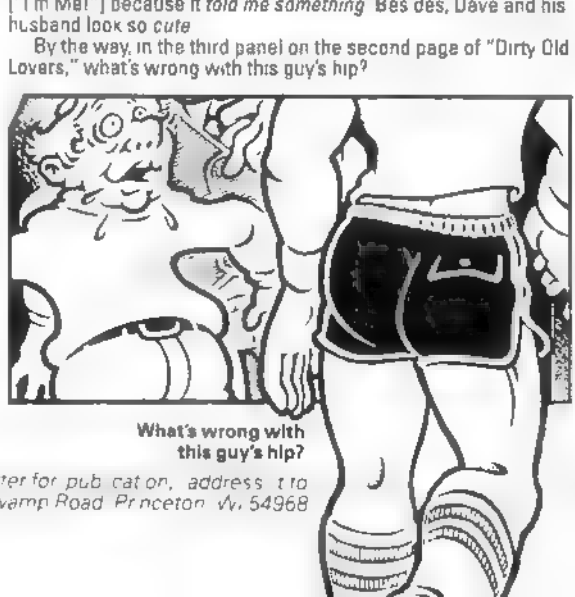
Another general comment or two: the front covers are all excellent and stand out as quality on the JG shelves, and thank you for keeping a balance between male and female.

(HIMSELF'S NOTE: Gail observes correctly that **Gay Comix** *has sought to be a showcase for both lesbian and gay male cartoonists. We need more submissions by you talented women out there if we're going to keep the balance intact. Don't be shy; after all, the personal style of comic book storytelling in* **Gay Comix** *was pioneered by the women who put together* Wimmen's Comix *when underground comix were young.)*

From *Bill Fishman,* Los Angeles, CA

Thanks for **Gay Comix #3.** My favorite piece was D. Kottler's ["I'm Me!"] because it *told me something.* Bes des, Dave and his husband look so *cute.*

By the way, in the third panel on the second page of "Dirty Old Lovers," what's wrong with this guy's hip?



What's wrong with this guy's hip?

We welcome feedback from readers. If you'd like to offer a letter for publication, address it to **Gay Comix Letters Page,** *Kitchen Sink Comix, Number Two Swamp Road, Princeton, WI 54968.*

THE UNICORN TAPESTRY

Roberta Gregory ©1983

READ ME A STORY, PLEASE.
READ TO YOU? WELL-WELL...! WHAT BROUGHT THIS ON?
IT'S SPECIAL — AN' I WANNA HEAR ABOUT THE UNICORN. OK?
I'D LOVE TO..
YOU CAN WATCH KOTO THE CONK'RER WITH US — WE'RE GONNA LET HIM KILL P'KARA TONIGHT!
SCREECH!
"NOT VERY LONG AGO, THERE LIVED A UNICORN. NOW, THE UNICORN IS A VERY RARE AND MAGICAL CREATURE..."
"BUT JUST BECAUSE SOMETHING IS RARE, IT DOESN'T MEAN THAT IT'S ALWAYS TREATED AS SOMETHING SPECIAL..."
WHAT THE HELL I'VE NEVER TRIED IT WITH A UNICORN!
FOR CHRISSAKES! WHATCHA TRYIN' TO DO GORE ME?!
SOB! I'M A UNICORN! HOW COULD I SINK TO THIS?
HALLELUBAAAA! LET THIS POOR SINNER BE MADE WHOLE
ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB $
WAITA MINNIT!
WE DON'T HIRE MYTHICAL CREATURES AGAINST COMPANY POLICY.
IF I WAS MYTHICAL, I COULDN'T EVEN BE HERE..
RULES ARE RULES, SON!
LOOK! A REAL UNICORN!
ISN'T THERE A LAW AGAINST THEM - OR SOMETHIN.
WHATSA UNICORE?
NEVER YOU MIND, HONEY
YOU BETTER START CHECKIN' HIS FOREHEAD FROM NOW ON...

ALLRIGHT! ALL RIGHT!! I GIVE UP! YOU WIN!! ALL OF YOU!!
WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM?
SEARCH ME!
I SAW IT FIRST!
FUCK YOU!
ITS REALLY ALL FOR THE BETTER..
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN AN UGLIER HORSE IN YOUR LIFE?
MAYBE I SHOULD TRY TO PASS AS A LARGE GOAT OR SOMETHIN'.
HMM
OR AN IBEX...
WONDER IF I COULD FAKE AN ACCENT?
SEE? I TOLD YOU. ITS STILL GROWING. AND NOW LOOK AT HER EARS!
THE DOCTOR SWORE SHE'D BEEN CURED COMPLETELY..
MA. WHAT'S WRONG WITH BEING A UNI..
SHUSH! YOU WANT THE NEIGHBORS TO HEAR?
-SNIFF- I'M GOING TO THE CITY.. THERE'S GOTTA BE UNICORNS THERE!
ALL RIGHT!
GUESS I'M JUST A REAL SOFTIE FOR HAPPY ENDINGS -SIGH!-
BUT I GOTTA COME UP WITH SOMETHING MORE REALISTIC FOR "GAY COMIX"- SOMETHING UPBEAT AND POSITIVE... NONE OF THOSE DEPRESSING "HOMOSEXUAL" STORIES.
I'M GONNA DO A STORY ABOUT OS, HONEY...
FINE. I'M GOIN' TO BED..
WHERE'S THE NOTEBOOK I WROTE DOWN ALL MY STORY IDEAS IN... WAIT-- THAT'S MY NOTEBOOK - HOW COME SHE WROTE IN MY.
WHAT?!

NO!!!
NO-- PLEASE! YOU CAN'T!! WAKE UP! PLEASE WAKE UP! DON'T DO IT - DON'T!
MA?
"AND NOW I WANT YOU TO GO FORWARD IN THIS LIFE TO THE DAY THAT YOU DIED... TO THE MOMENT OF YOUR DEATH...."
NOW, WHEN I COUNT TO THREE, YOU'LL COME BACK TO YOUR PRESENT LIFE. BUT YOU'LL REMEMBER EVERYTHING YOU'VE SEEN AND HEARD. ONE - TWO
THREE..
NO DON'T WORRY I'LL BE OKAY SHE'S OKAY, TOO.
"AND SO THE UNICORN LEARNED THAT ITS PERFECTLY OK TO BE YOURSELF NO MATTER WHO YOU ARE."
GOOD!
YEAH!
READ IT AGAIN, OK?
STRANGE I SEEMED TO HAVE OVERDOSED IT WAS DEFINITELY A SUICIDE..
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT
WE WANNA SAY G'NITE - 'SPECIALLY TO MY PAPA..
HE'S MINE TOO, 'MEMBER?
IRONIC, TOO - CUZ NOW WHEN I'VE GOT SO MUCH TO LIVE FOR... UH-- I'M GLAD YOU TALKED ME INTO THIS. IT WAS VERY ENLIGHTENING... DON'T LEAVE ME, OK?
LET'S GO
I WON'T-
I HOPE THAT WILL HELP HIM TO BE BETTER ABLE TO DEAL WITH -- THINGS. I'LL BE TO BED IN A BIT, BUT I GOTTA STUDY MY ART HISTORY- I'VE GOT AN ESSAY DUE TOMORROW ON BOTTICELLI'S EARLIEST INSPIRATION AN' I JUST DON'T SEEM TO BE CONNECTING..
DON'T BE UP TOO LATE, LUV.
I'M STILL A LITTLE RUSTY IN MY SYNERGISTIC RETROLINKAGE-

THAT WAS THE WORST DREAM YET... GUESS ALL THOSE NEW HORMONES HAVE FINALLY OUTSTRIPPED MY OLD ONES...
IZZAT A GUY OR A GIRL?
LOOKS LIKE IT DON'T KNOW, EITHER!
I GOT HERE AS FAST AS I COULD, HARRY. WHAT'S UP?
WHADJA DO, MUG AN AVON LADY?
THIS IS SERIOUS BUSINESS! I CAN'T PASS AS A "WHATZIT" ANYMORE! WE GOTTA TAKE ALL THIS RAW MATERIAL AN' MAKE A PLAUSIBLE SOCIALLY-ACCEPTABLE HUMAN FEMALE OUTA ME--FAST!
YOU JUST NEED A BARE MINIMUM OF SYMBOLS THAT THE MASSES ASSOCIATE WITH "FEMALE." I'LL PROVE IT... UH.. THERE'S NO CHANCE YOUR VOICE WILL GO UP AN OCTAVE OR TWO WHEN YOU LOSE YOUR...UH...
'FRAID NOT.. IT'S NOT SHOWIN', IS IT?
PEOPLE'LL BE LOOKING AT ME AN CHECKIN' ME OUT AN' TALKIN' AN'--
ALL PART OF BEIN A WOMAN! MOVE IT!
'COURSE, I GUESS YOU CAN'T HONESTLY BE AS MUCH A WOMAN AS ME. NOBODY EVER TOLD YOU 'GIRLS CAN'T.' WHILE YOU WERE GROWIN' UP. YOU DON'T HAVE TO EVER WORRY ABOUT BEIN' "LATE". YOU'LL NEVER BE PREMENSTRUAL... YOU WON'T EVER HAVE TO LEARN TO INSERT A TAMPON. HA-HA! I S'POSE WE COULD COME UP WITH A NEW CATEGORY FOR YOU.. HOWZABOUT WE CALL YOU A "WOMAN-PERSON?" IT SURE BEATS BEIN' A "FEMALE EUNUCH"- HA-HA! WE'LL JUST CALL YOU "HARRIET" OK? HEY I'M JUST TRYIN' TO CHEER YOU UP A BIT..
CRAP! THEY CAN ALL SEE THRU ME... I KNOW IT...
I NEVER WOULD'VE GUESSED!
NO, REALLY.. YOU'VE BEEN A BIG HELP.. THANKS
YOU'VE HELPED ME THRU SOME TOUGH TIMES TOO... UH. SISTERS GOTTA STICK TOGETHER...
LOOK AT THOSE DAMN DYKES!
THEY OUGHT TO BE SHOT!
WHO'S A DYKE MA?

OF COURSE, YOU'D REALLY "PASS" IF YOU'D WALK AROUND HANGIN' OFF THE ARM OF A BIG, MACHO-MAN FOOTBALL PLAYER...
GAG ME WITH A SPOON! I'M NOT THAT KIND OF GIRL
I KNOW. AN I'M GLAD!
WHAT A COUPLEA UGLY BROADS!
THOSE ARE BAD PEOPLE WHO GO TO HELL!
OH?
GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. I GOTTA BELIEVE IN MYSELF... HELL, IF SHE CAN PASS AS A WOMAN, I CAN!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT- LET'S GO TO A WOMEN'S BAR. SINCE THAT'LL PROBABLY BE YOUR -UH. STOMPING GROUND
HOW OFTEN DO YOU GO TO THE BARS?
ABOUT ONCE A YEAR.
MYGOD! SHE'S WITH A GUY
GUESS IT HADDA HAPPEN! SHE'S INTO THAT KINKY BUSINESS NOW
WHO LET HIM IN?
SHIT!
HI! WHO'S YOUR BOYFRIEND.?
JEEZUZ! IS IT THAT OBVIOUS?
I CAN SMELL A 'Y' CHROMOSOME SIX BLOCKS AWAY!
I FEEL LIKE I'VE FINALLY FOUND A NICHE- TO THE FUTURE!
IT'S GONNA BE A SCREAM! I CAN TELL ALREADY..!
OH... AND FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I'VE NEVER BEEN A MAN IN MY LIFE!
WHAT'S HE TALKIN' ABOUT?
ONLY THE VISION-SEER HAS THE BLACK DEER GOD'S GIFT OF THE SACRED VISIONS..
WHY'S HE DRESSED THAT WAY, MAMA?

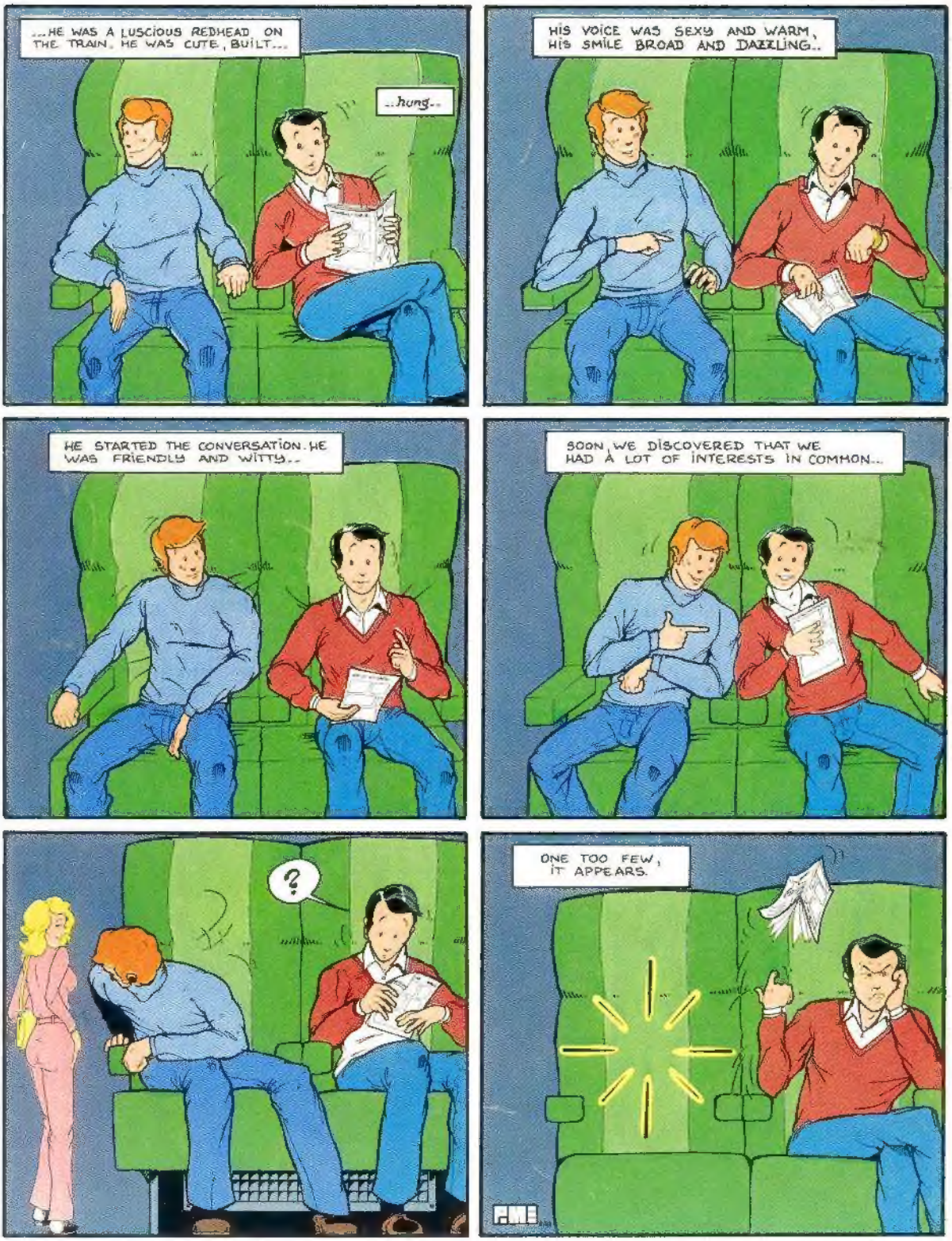
HE'S FAVORED BY THE HIGHEST POWERS... IT'S SAID THAT HIS SECRET POTION HELPS HIM SEE A WORLD THAT IS TO COME...
ARE YOU GOING TO STAND AROUND AND TALK ALL DAY LONG, LAZY?
OOH!
SHIT...
I TOLD YOU THAT SUSHI WOULD GIVE ME STRANGE DREAMS, AND... UH... GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TELL YA LATER... SLEEPYHEAD!
FUCKIN' DYKE!
HA-HA
YOU DON'T BOTHER ME ONE BIT! I KNOW YOU'RE ALL JUST SCARED AN' IGNORANT AN'...
IF ANYTHING, I FEEL SORRY FOR YOU ALL 'CUZ YOURE JUST HURTIN' YOURSELVES.
...And what's so ... ...
WOW!

GOD HAS BLESSED US WITH A UNICORN!
DON'T THEY UNDERSTAND? I'M A UNICORN!
PLEASE DON'T.. YOU CAN'T..
I'M A....
...FREAK!
NO!!
THEY KILLED HER! SOB! SOB! SOB = THEY KILLED HER..
IT'S OK, NANDA.. NOBODY'S KILLED! IT WAS JUST A DREAM-
TOMMY-WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH....
OH, YOU KNOW... NIGHTMARES!
SEE? NOBODY GOT HURT- THE WHOLE FAMILY'S HERE— SAFE AN' SOUND!
I'M OK- BUT I SURE THOUGHT IT WAS REAL.
WHAT WAS THIS MONUMENTAL DISASTER THAT I SLEPT THROUGH, ANYHOW?
OH- NOTHING MORE PROFOUND THAN A LITTLE GIRL WHO HAD A BAD DREAM... THINK YOU'D GET BACK TO SLEEP IF I READ TO YOU?
YEAH!
THIS TIME I WANT YOU TO READ ME THE UNICORN STORY!

BiLLiE
I AM THE ESSENCE OF GAY SENSIBILITY. MY ANDROGYNY IS COMPLETE.
Beauty is spiritual, not sexual.
MY MOTHER HATES ME. MY FATHER DAMNS ME TO ETERNAL HELLFIRE. ORDINARY PEOPLE STARE AT ME.
MY SACRIFICE IS GREAT.
"don't just Dream it, Be it." who sincerely believes?
THE PRICE OF FREEDOM IS ALWAYS HIGH.
BUT I HAVE ADOPTED INTO A NEW FAMILY. MY GAY BROTHERS AND SISTERS ARE EVERYWHERE!
our variety is unique.
I CAN DEPEND ON THEM... TOGETHER WE WILL MARCH IN THE STREETS.
TOGETHER WE WILL JOIN...
OH, EXCUSE ME...
WATCH IT!
But delicate illusions are easily shattered...
YO, BACK IN YOUR CLOSET, TINKERBELL. YOU DAIRY QUEENS GIVE GAY A BAD NAME.
HATE
HATE
GOD, I CAN'T STAND THOSE NELLIE FEMS.
the price of freedom?
©1982 HOST

THE LAST TIME I FELL IN LOVE...

By Patrick MARCEL ©1980


...HE WAS A LUSCIOUS REDHEAD ON THE TRAIN. HE WAS CUTE, BUILT...
..hung..
HIS VOICE WAS SEXY AND WARM, HIS SMILE BROAD AND DAZZLING..
HE STARTED THE CONVERSATION. HE WAS FRIENDLY AND WITTY..
SOON, WE DISCOVERED THAT WE HAD A LOT OF INTERESTS IN COMMON...
?
ONE TOO FEW, IT APPEARS.
PMI